

**The Times-Dispatch**  
Business Office.....Times-Dispatch Building  
10 South Tenth Street  
Fourth Richmond.....1202 Hull Street  
Washington Bureau.....Money Building  
Petersburg Bureau.....109 N. Sycamore Street  
Lynchburg Bureau.....15 Eighth Street  
BY MAIL.....One Six Three One  
POSTAGE PAID.....Year, \$3.00; Six Months, \$1.50; Three Months, \$1.00; Single Copies, 5c.  
Daily without Sunday.....4.00 2.00 1.00 .50  
Sunday edition only.....2.00 1.00 .50 .25

Entered January 27, 1913, at Richmond, Va., as second-class matter under act of Congress of March 3, 1879.

WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 10, 1913.

**THE DAY OF FULFILLMENT.**

The American people have secured real tariff revision for the first time in two decades.

The Democratic party appealed to the country last year to commission it to establish immediate downward reduction of the existing high, and, in many cases, prohibitive, tariff duties, and the Democratic party has kept the faith. It has effected an honest revision of the tariff downward, with special privileges to none. It has passed a bill primarily intended to procure revenue in such a way that legitimate industry may not be injured. It has constructed this measure not only to free the consumer from unjust burden, but also to establish manufacturing industries on such a basis that they will not be confined to American markets. It is aimed at material reduction in the cost of the necessities of life. It works toward the substitution of the principle of competition for the principle of monopoly. It seeks to secure the economic freedom of the people, their prosperity in trade and their untrammelled energy in manufacture. Its goal is not revolution, but readjustment.

Not in a day nor in a year will these changes come. Gradually, but more and more perceptibly, they will manifest themselves to us. No early effect is to be expected save a relaxation of the tension which the business of the country has felt for many months. The hope alone of Democrats, but of all the people of the republic, must be that Senator Simmons, whose steady, strong hand guided the tariff measure through the Senate, is a true prophet when he proclaims it as his belief that "there will be an immediate stimulus to business, and that in the end we will have better times in the country."

The rank and file of the Democratic party congratulate the Democratic majority in the Senate for the splendid front yesterday presented to the foes of tariff revision. Neither death nor desertion could compass Democratic defeat. Despite sometimes formidable protests from protected interests in the States which they represent, Democratic Senators have demonstrated to the country their fidelity to the party and its promises to the American people. Division in camp there has been, but upon the field of battle the defection was negligible.

The rank and file of the Democratic party congratulate the President for the masterful service which he has rendered in the fulfillment of the most important pledge of the Baltimore platform. He has met every situation with tact and ability; he has made clear to the people of the nation that executive leadership is not executive usurpation. He has measured up to his position as the real leader of his party.

Let his words express to the American people the purpose of the Democratic party. The formulation and adoption of the memorable measure which yesterday received the sanction of the Senate. "We are cutting away anomalies, not institutions. We are clearing away the jungle and letting in the pure light and air, not destroying the wholesome forest or creating waste places where there was productive growth."

The wonder is not that Uncle Sam has just abolished the postoffice at Zoro, Virginia, but why he ever started one there.

The season for killing the Bull Moose appears to have opened early in Maine this year.

The Washington Post says maybe Senator Zimmon is coming here to demand that our Secretary of State make it a candidate for President in 1916. More likely, to demand that Willie Hearst be permitted to become a candidate.

You can tell by scores of 5 to 2 in the big leagues that the bush-league recruits are getting a trial.

The Baltimore Sun announces its first poem to autumn. Are we going to have the fall poet as well as the spring poet?

The German border boats—whatever they are—have been beaten again, but their schooner is burning across the bar in first place still.

Ought the Mayor to turn on the light at the Fashion Show when you think of some of the new styles?

The hay fever symphony season is open.

The Small family reunion is set for September 13 in Pinehills Park, Malden, Mass., but it is predicted that it will be a large gathering.

Why call a pretty girl a peach when everybody knows that a peach has fuzz on its face?

Give us the old-fashioned shuffle dance that went to the tune of "Chicken in de Bread Tray, Scratchin' Out de Dough!"

Why not bring Thaw back to New York on the New York, New Haven and Hartford?

**A HINT TO NEW LEGISLATORS.**

Public questions of the utmost importance to the people of Virginia are to be considered at the session of the General Assembly which begins in four months. To some extent, old members will be familiar with these matters, but it must not be forgotten that but thirty-five old members of the House of Delegates have been returned. A majority of that branch will consist of new and untried legislators. It would be unreasonable to expect of inexperienced men a very great degree of special information as to the subjects of legislation which are to come before them.

How can they get this information? The Times-Dispatch respectfully calls the attention of our new Solons to the possibilities of the Virginia State Library in this direction. It is the custom of its librarians to allow all members of the General Assembly, as soon as elected, to borrow books on public questions, etc., and in the past a great number of lawmakers have wisely availed themselves of this opportunity. It is quite likely that the librarians will later send out a circular letter acquainting the members of the General Assembly, to a certain extent, with the resources of the library for legislative reference, and telling them of what the State Library is prepared to do for them in the way of assisting them to become well informed on the various subjects of legislation which will probably come up at the 1914 session.

Dr. H. R. McIlwaine, State Librarian, informs us that the State Library has been of very great assistance to members of the Legislature in furnishing them on request with a list of references to laws of the other States of the Union passed in the last ten or fifteen years on any topic of legislative interest whatever. This the library has been enabled to do by the use of the different issues of the "Index to Legislation" published annually by the New York State Library, giving, under the proper heads, references to the laws which had been passed in the various States the preceding year. The great fire in the New York Capitol in 1911 destroyed the material collected by the legislative reference department for 1910, and since then no "Index to Legislation" has been issued, although it will be continued later. It is unlikely that it will be available for use before the next meeting of the General Assembly of Virginia.

No circular letter was sent out to the legislature in 1911 by the Virginia State Library because of the great loss in its reference system caused by the failure of the issue of the New York Index, although there was published a pamphlet, "Legislative Reference Lists," giving references to material in the library in Richmond on fifteen important topics likely to come before the Legislature. Many members of that body used this pamphlet just as they used the similar one issued before.

The experienced members of the General Assembly know how the Virginia State Library can serve them, and are availing themselves of this means of assistance. Would it not be wise for new legislators to do likewise? Aid and information from the library costs nothing, and is gladly given. We trust that this opportunity for new legislators to inform and equip themselves for their public duties will be generally seized.

**POE'S MIDDLE NAME.**

In the City of Brotherly Love an altogether groundless and useless controversy has arisen as to whether Poe's middle name should be spelled "Allen" or "Allan." One of the Philadelphia public schools is to bear the name of the adopted son of Virginia, whose genius gleams forever in world literature, but the superintendent of the school asserts that "el" should be the vowel in the final syllable of Poe's middle name, while the school board takes just the reverse position.

Why there should be any contention about this we are at a loss to understand. Examination by The Times-Dispatch of some half a score of the most authoritative biographies and biographical sketches of the famous master of letters reveals not a scintilla of doubt as to "Allan." In Ingraham's Poe, in Mrs. Welles's "Home Life of Poe," in Harrison's "Life and Letters of Edgar Allan Poe," the name is spelled with the "a." Gills' biography refers to him as "Edgar, now Edgar Allan, after his adopted father," while in George H. Woodberry's "Life of Edgar Allan Poe" we find, as to Poe and his sister, that "Mrs. Allan a young wife of twenty-five years, and her friend Mrs. Mackenzie took one Edgar, the other Rosalie, into their home and gave them severally the family names of Allan and Mackenzie in baptism by the hands of Dr. Buchanan at the house of Mr. John Richard."

It is an indisputable fact that Poe's middle name was that of his foster father, John Allan, who emigrated to this country from Ayrshire, Scotland, and became a prosperous business man in Richmond. In his epitaph the name is spelled with the "a," a form almost universally British. No mention of any "Allen" is to be found in a casual investigation of Poe's ancestry, although doubt as to the source of the middle name is as absurd as contention as to its proper spelling.

We want to know why our Philadelphia printer prints a list of things Virginia is "getting long on" and includes "Virginia-born peaches." Virginia has been long in producing such stuff as Peaches.

Whatever happens in the western line for the next month, from day before yesterday, 1913 has been in the "requirements."

**THE THIRD MAINE.**

The first election at which the Underwood tariff bill was made a test happened the day before that measure passed the Senate. The fact must not be lost sight of in considering the result in the Third Congressional District of Maine Monday. A small plurality of the voters there have said, in effect: "We fear that the revision of the tariff will impair our industries and decrease our earnings from them." Much time must go by before it can be ascertained whether such a distrust of the Democratic policy is justified. The Underwood bill has simply been prejudged in Maine.

Undeniable it is, however, that the Democratic administration vigorously sought vindication at this election. It chose the Plumed Knight's old district for its battleground, and the lines were distinctly drawn on the tariff issue. In their onslaught upon a Republican stronghold, the Democrats did not prevail, but they preserved their full strength, while the Progressives sustained heavy losses. The Third Maine administered a smashing blow to the third party.

The diagnosis of Pattangall, the defeated Democratic candidate, is that there were Democratic traitors in camp. Be that as it may, the returns (excepting those from a few small precincts) prove that the Democratic candidate secured but 139 votes less than Wilson did last November, when he carried the district by 272 plurality. It should be noted that although Wilson carried the district, the Republican candidate for Congress in 1912 won by 709 plurality. The Republican plurality over the Democratic has been reduced in less than a year from 709 to 570, but it must be remembered that the Progressives put forward no candidate for Congress in the district in 1912.

The result is, in a word, that the Progressive vote has been cut in half, the Republican vote has doubled and the Democratic vote remains at a standstill. No real popular reaction against the administration can be read in the outcome. Behind President Wilson stands the unweakened Democracy of Maine, undeterred from the hope that the policies of the administration will so work out that the Republican plurality will again be converted into a Democratic one.

Unquestionably, both the Republicans and Democrats violated an important law of Maine yesterday, for we have it on the authority of the New International Encyclopedia, edition of 1908, Vol. XIII, page 755, line 48 et seq.: "Bull Moose may be killed for forty-seven days in October and November in Maine." But even if September were included in the open season, why drag in the extra forty-six days?

**THE BEST MUSIC FOR VAUDEVILLE.**

Why should not David Bispham, fine concert singer that he is, go into vaudeville? Super-sensitive musicians find cause for grief in the news that the great baritone will appear on the circuit for six weeks. They think he sacrifices art for lucre. Yet the significant fact must be noted that he will appear at the theatre wherein Sarah Bernhardt scored a triumph in her act last fall. It is not too optimistic to believe that this venture means not an artistic retrogression on Bispham's part, but a progressive public taste for better music.

The editor of Musical America hopes for a raising of vaudeville's standards, not a lowering of the artist's. He extends congratulations to Mr. Bispham "as a pioneer, fearless and sure of his own ground." He thinks this is an experiment with the drawing power of a name famous in high music circles, but the canny realization by vaudeville directors that the public is anxious for good things.

Certainly no better exponent of dramatic singing could have been chosen than Bispham. He has not the greatest voice in America, but he has fire, histrionic ability, and a pleasant and inspiring personality. He is democratic, and he can sympathize with the tastes and ideals of his audiences. It will not take the galleries long to rise to his powerful singing of "Danny Deever."

Music should be a popular art. It is not something to be kept away from the people. If by this venture many average Americans are taught to love better singing than they loved before, Mr. Bispham's courage will be splendidly vindicated.

It would be a blessing if Congress would put about 4,000 per cent duty on the insidious banana peel.

It's not the one "It," but the three "It's." In September that worry the school children.

There seems to be some doubt as to whether it should be called "Jeer-rum" or "Gee-rum."

Everything they try to do to Thaw seems to be "check"-mated.

Can't the Interstate Commerce Commission install block signals on Wall Street to prevent railroad wrecks?

The two yellow perils are periling each other now.

Just wait till those big league sport writers get to making their current death puns on "Doc" Ayer's aviation name.

The skeleton of a mastodon has been unearthed on a Connecticut farm. It's about the "only thing" that ever came up in that rock-ribbed country.

Twenty cents was found in the pocket of a St. Louis suicide. If he had been in Richmond instead of St. Louis he could have bought an ample sack of bacon and snaps with the money, and the future would have seemed filled with joy and glory.

Sheriff Bryan's personally conducted and prepaid tour out of Mexico was to be quite popular. Who wouldn't enjoy getting his vacation money from the government?

**ON THE SPUR OF THE MOMENT.**

By ROY K. MOULTON.

The Diary of a Boucheard.

I am a kind-hearted gentleman, and, being a kind-hearted gentleman, I of course, have not very much money and frequently find myself in the role of the Angora.

There seems to be no other goat in my whole circle of acquaintances. When it came to passing around a subscription paper for the purpose of paying a hospital bill of \$300, which I had contracted by one of our poor friends who had been injured while driving his own automobile, there was never the slightest doubt as to who would draw the honor of passing it. I was elected, hands down, without the slightest opposition.

Next to interfering in a quarrel between husband and wife, the most thankless job in the world is that of passing a subscription paper. A man has to make it a personal appeal in order to get the money. Every man who gives 25 cents says: "I give this just because you are passing the paper and for no other reason."

The man becomes deeply indebted to several hundred persons, many of whom he never saw before. As soon as I was chosen to take charge of this subscription, I went and stood good for the hospital bill of \$300, so they would let the unfortunate man go home to his family.

The first twenty-seven men on the list that had been furnished me, said they had no sympathy with poor gentlemen who owned automobiles, and refused to contribute.

The next twenty-five men had never heard of the injured gentleman, and the next forty on the list were out of town for the summer.

I worked for three weeks to raise the amount of the hospital bill, and finally got out of it rather easily. It cost me only \$298.

The man's brother had hustled me up and subscribed \$2.

In the language of the raven: "Nevermore."

**Cutting Expenses.**

I love to ride in a touring car  
And zip on the old stone road.  
I love to tour to the burgs afar  
And joke with the merry load.

I love to observe the trees flash by  
And hear the good motor hum,  
I love the rumble as on we fly  
With the sound of a kettle drum.

I love the rush of the bracing air  
And the feeling of joy it brings,  
It's a sport that's quite beyond compare,  
A sport that is fit for Kings.

It's the jolliest thing that I know  
By far,  
And my heart in rapture melts,  
I love to ride in a touring car  
When it's owned by some one else.

**Signs of the Times.**

A brakeman clung to a bar and saved his life, but it was not the kind of a bar that has a brass rail in front of it.

England, Russia and Germany will not exhibit at the San Francisco exposition. Neither will Abe Ruef.

Chaperons are apparently as much out of style this season as 1905 automobiles.

The young man is up against a hard problem. The Secretary of the Navy is urging him to go into the army, and the Secretary of Agriculture is urging him to get back to the soil.

A man has just traveled from Portland, Me., to Portland, Ore., without giving anybody a tip. Thus are the tales of Baron Munchausen cast into utter eclipse.

When the government gets after the telephone trust in earnest, it will probably be informed that the line is busy.

A Japanese spy has been discovered at Camp Horner. Maybe he has secured the football code.

How soon greatness is forgotten. The papers have not printed Mr. Taft's golf score once this season.

**Queries and Answers.**

**The Capitol.**  
Please tell me the total cost of the Capitol Building in Washington and what stone it is made of and who were the architects.

**SOUTHSIDE.**  
The stone for the original portion of the building is sandstone from Aquia Creek, in Virginia. The architects were William Thornton and Stephen Hallett, James Hoban and George Hatfield, B. H. Latrobe, Charles Bulfinch, T. C. Walters and E. W. Clarke. These all died prior to 1792 to date of our handbook, 1892.

**Public Lands.**  
Where may I find maps of the public lands in the United States along about 1875?

**R. L. FOSTER.**  
The nearest to the date that we know is Burdett's Atlas, published by the General Land Office, Washington, D. C. in 1875. This valuable work may be consulted in almost any public library.

**Geological Bulletin.**  
Where may one get a copy of "The Physiography and Geology of the Central Plateau of Virginia," etc., published in 1912?

**M. P. DUVAL.**  
Your Congressman can have a copy sent to you.

**Cavalry Horses.**  
Where may I find the government agent for the purchase of cavalry horses?

**P. L. JONES.**  
Write to the War Department, Washington, D. C.

**Wedding Invitations.**  
Should the bride's family pay for wedding invitations or the bridegroom's?

**X. L. Z.**  
The bride's family.

**THE COLONEL'S MISTAKE.**

(During the Recent Party Celebration.)

By John T. McCutcheon.

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